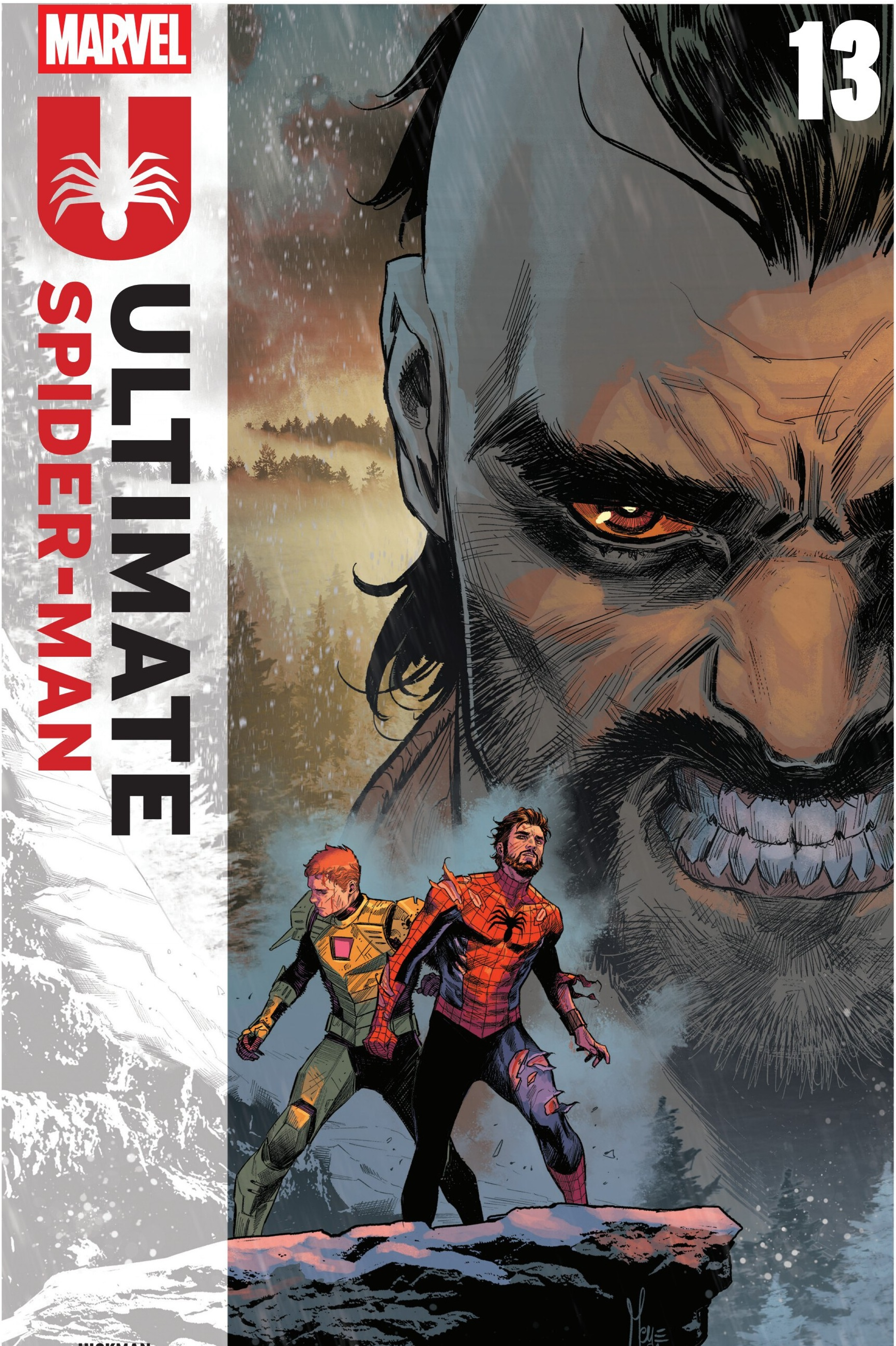
MARVEL
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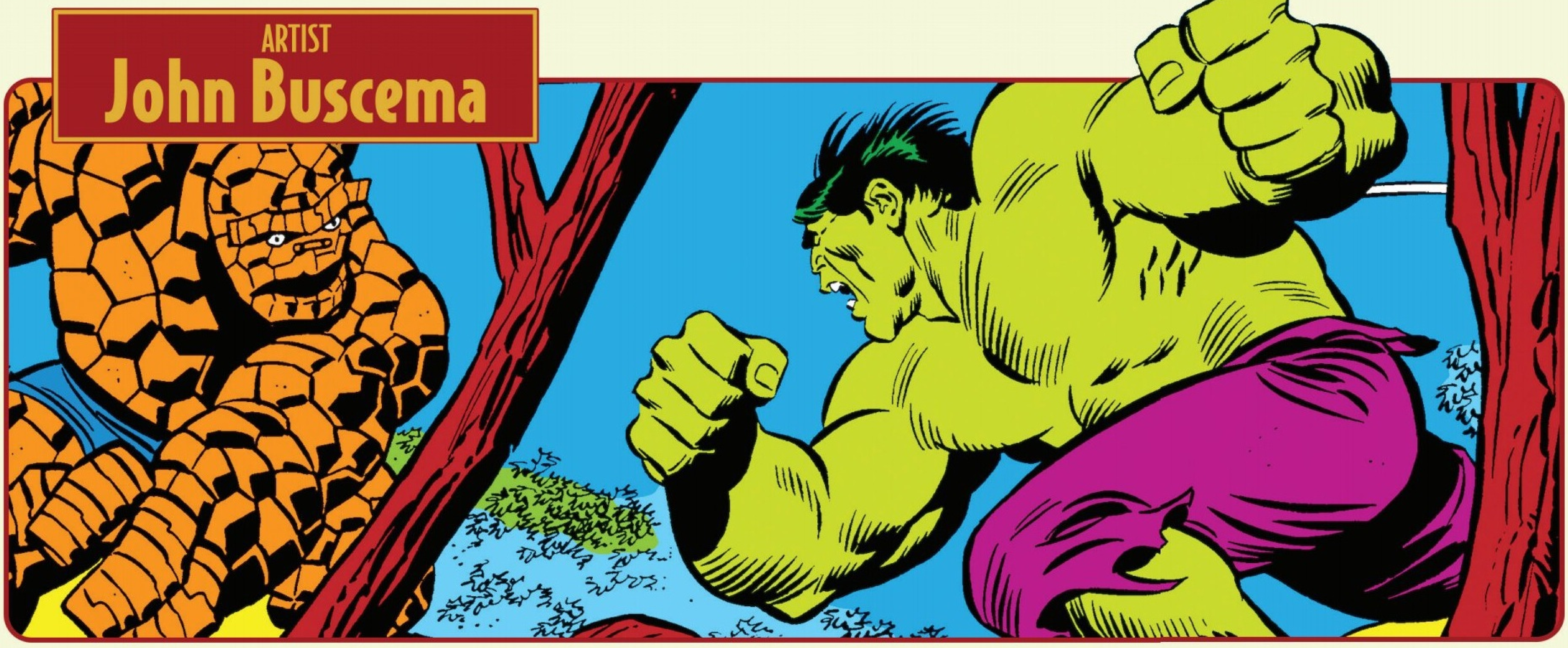
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
HICKMAN
CHECCHETTO | WILSON
JAN. 2025 | RATED T

MARVEL

CONGRATULATES THE 2024 HARVEY AWARD HALL OF FAME INDUCTEES:

ARTIST
John Buscema



ARTIST
Arthur Adams

WRITER/ARTIST
Larry Hama

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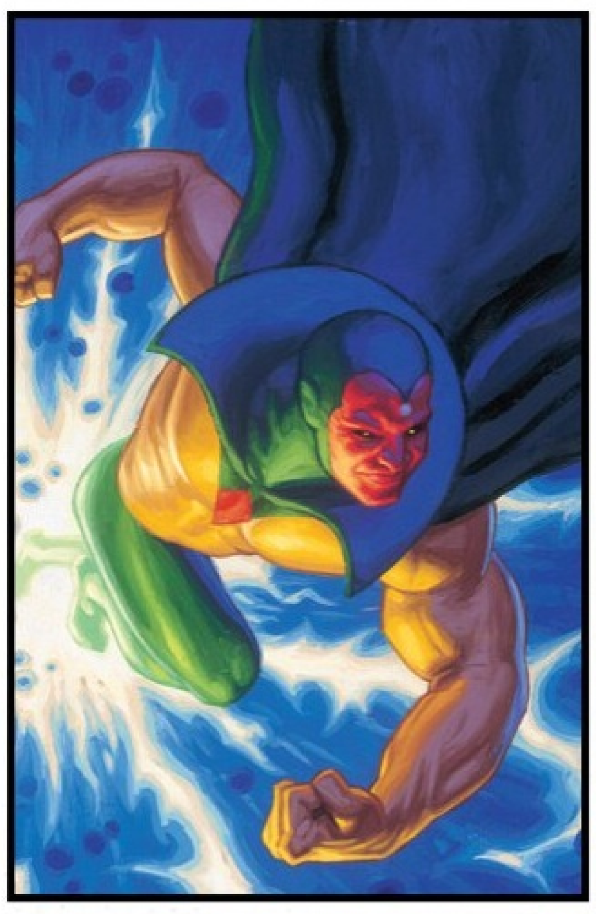
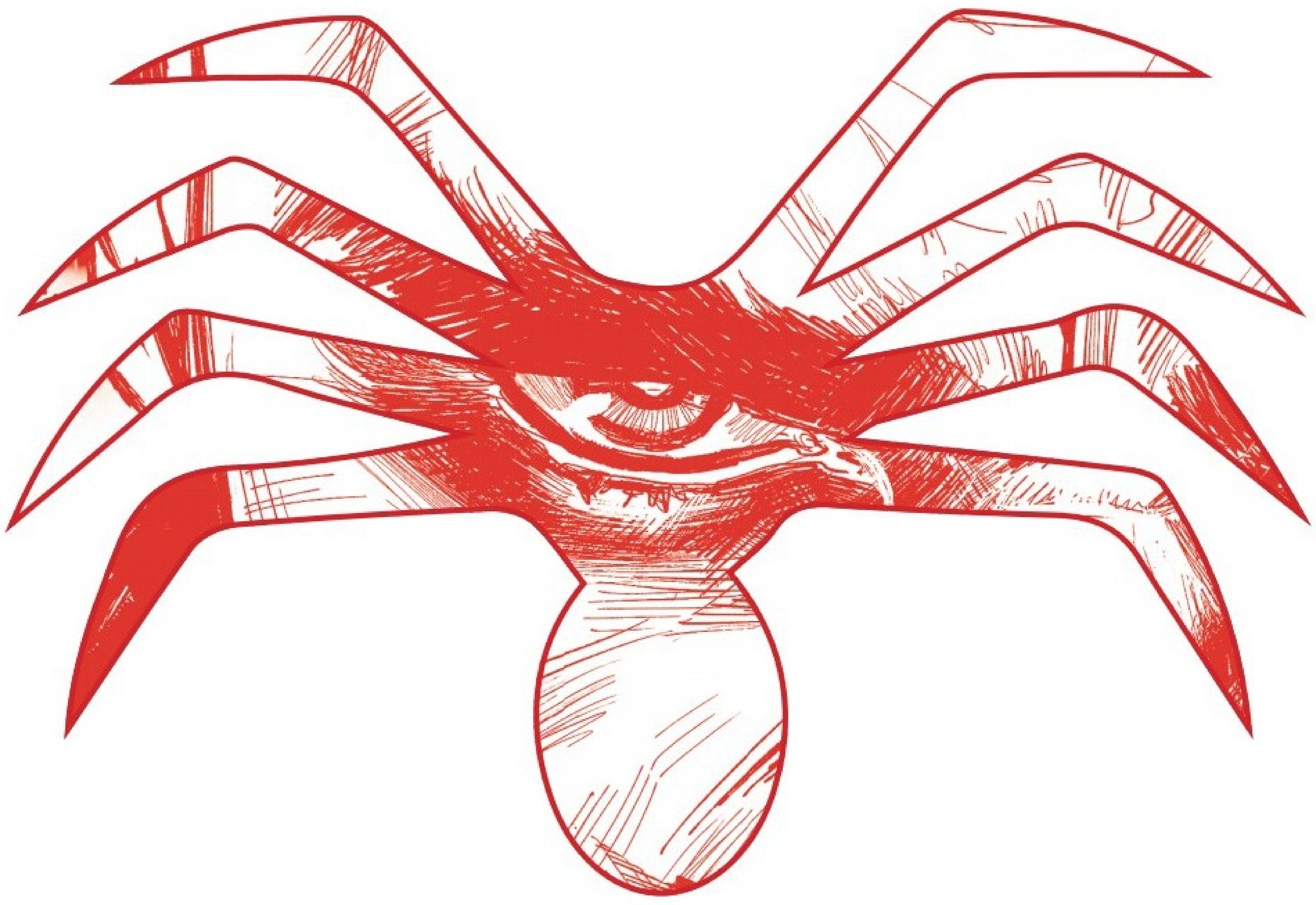
MARVEL REMEMBERS

Greg Hildebrandt 1939-2024

"Greg was an artist who you only see once in a generation — someone who could paint a masterpiece and transport us into worlds beyond our own. His immense talent was only matched by his kindness, and his imagination was truly special to witness. He was a friend to many at Marvel and an inspiration to millions more, and we will remember his work, his legacy and the spirit he brought into our culture for generations to come."

— **DAN BUCKLEY**, PRESIDENT OF MARVEL COMICS AND FRANCHISE





13

Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

Twelve months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime alongside **GREEN GOBLIN,** a.k.a. **HARRY OSBORN**, co-C.E.O. of **OSCORP**.

Now Peter's wife, children and uncle are all aware that he is the one and only **SPIDER-MAN**—which made Christmas all the more harrowing when Harry's wife, **GWEN STACY**, called **MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER** in a panic about her missing husband…and led MJ to discover that her own husband had been replaced by the highly advanced A.I. in his picotech suit.

Meanwhile, the real Peter and Harry were in the clutches of **KRAVEN THE HUNTER**…

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

CAST:

PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN

MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU

RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON

MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER

HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN

GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, OSCORP C.E.O.

BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE

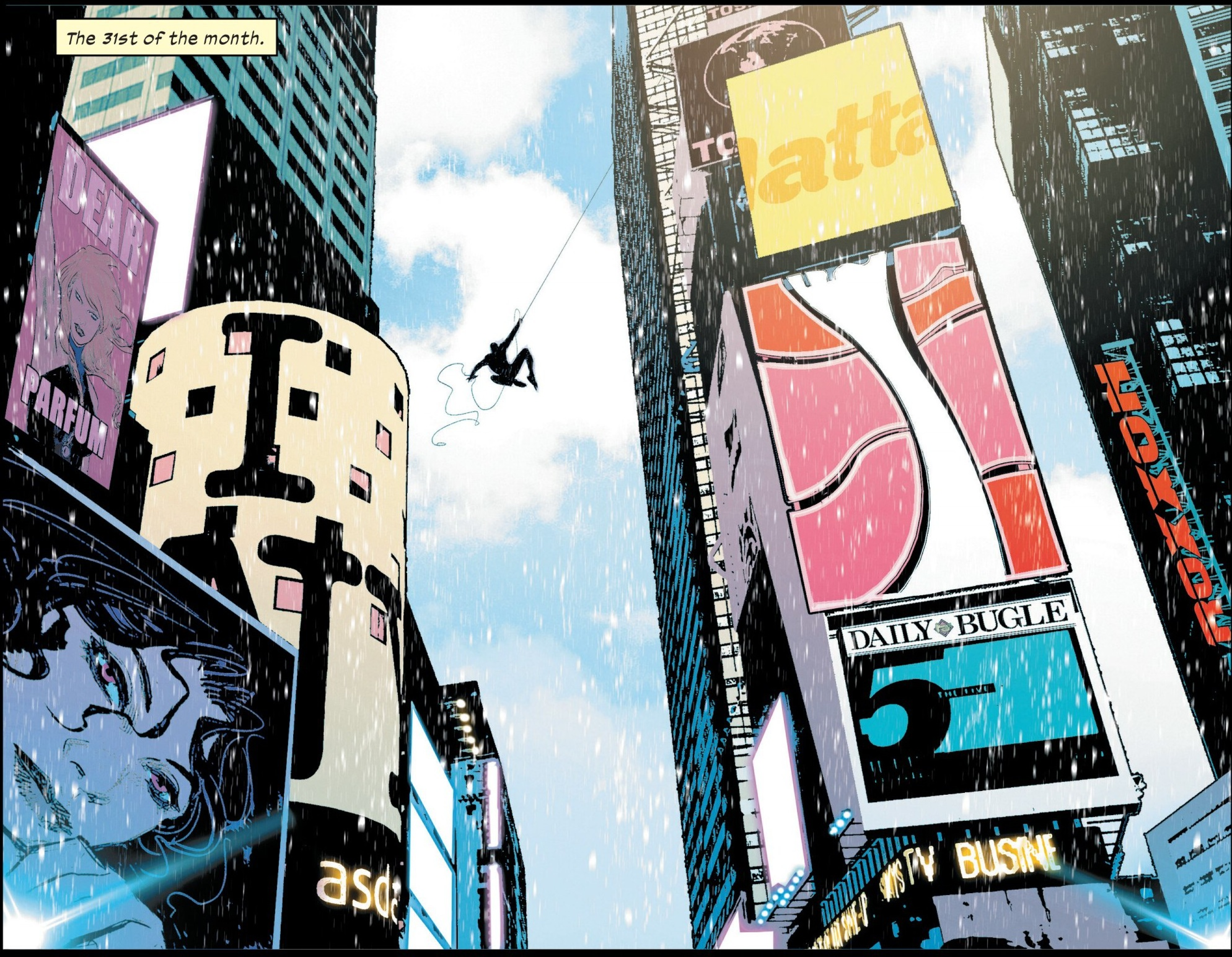
J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER

WILSON FISK
KINGPIN

KRAVEN THE HUNTER
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX

2025

JANUARY



THWIPP
Whuff!
Well...

...at least that went better than last time.
It sure did.
You're improving at a remarkable rate, kiddo.
You know, your dad fell in a **dumpster** his first time...
...and he has actual **super-powers.**
What's wrong?
You know, it really freaks me out when you do that.
Look like him.
Is this any better?
Worse somehow.
Maybe you could...

Like this?
Thanks. I understand *why* you do it. To pretend like things are normal, but Dad's been gone almost two months, and it's...it's...
It's a reminder. I'd rather you not pretend when it's just us.
Yeah. Sure. *Of course.* Your mom said the same thing.
I'm sure she d--
Hey. Wait a minute...I just thought about it and...about Mom. *There's not any...*
Whoa. Your dad was very clear. He gave me three rules if something happened to him.
One: No touching Mary Jane. Two: Protect the family. ***No matter what.*** And three: No touching Mary Jane.
Okay...
Good to know.
Yeah.
This is all so... weird.
Sure. That's one word for it.
...
...
I'm just so worried about him.

Do you think he's okay?
What I know is that your dad's a *fighter*. He'll get up from whatever's knocked him down...
...and if it was worse than that--if he was... *gone*--I would know that too.
How?
Not sure. I just do.
So you can *sense* him?
I don't understand it...but *yes*.
Then why don't you use that to find him?
Doesn't really work that way.
I did tell him a few months ago that if he wanted, I could inject a trace amount of myself into his bloodstream and that way I'd always be able to find him.
I also told him I could do the same for all of you.
He didn't care for the idea of it.
...
I bet he'd change his mind now.
Well...as soon as he gets back, we'll have to ask him.
Sigh
...
Where are you, Dad?

The Kingdom of the Mole Man. Below Staten Island.
How long have you had them?
I ask because no one likes to be surprised, Kraven. And he will like it less than anyone.
I've had them long enough to break them down--drug them, beat them, learn their strengths, relish in their weaknesses...
You--and the others--will simply have to endure my indiscretions.
I tell you, friend, I anticipate this being my greatest hunt.
Do what you will. I don't care. Not one bit.
But this? This is you dragging me into your schemes. Making me part of your plans.
For you want to do the deed in my territory...
...and make the Mole Man complicit in your acts.

Such a minor sin for such a major act. *Don't you know me by now?* I'm not some recreational hunter claiming trophies on the weekend...
...I am a true ***predator.*** And the hunt must be ***pure.***
There must be real risk. The prey must be free...
...and the environment not just to my advantage.
I'm not sure you truly understand what you're asking, Kraven... This is not a *soft land...*
...it is a ***savage one.***
Yes. I can see that. The creatures you have down here are remarkable.
They are from a better time, when the world was simple and motivations were pure. *Live or die.* ***Kill or be killed.***
This place is truly a testing ground...
...it is ***perfection.***
And it is ***mine.***
So I'll say it again: *I will decide how it will be used. And by whom.*
*Well...*I see neither of you were paying attention to the ***Kingpin*** when he spoke...
Because he was ***very clear.***

What is ours...is only ours at his pleasure...
So the only question that matters is, do your actions *please* him or *anger* him?
...
I told you we were to meet in secret.
Please. This wasn't my doing. I did not invite Mysterio.
Are you accusing me of doing so?
Well? Did you?
Don't fight, boys... this is not on either of you...
I simply come and go as I please. Whenever. Wherever.
I hope you don't plan to try to stop me.
Now... where's the fun in that?
No. What I want...
...is to *see* *them*.
Don't you?
...
Yes.
Very well, comrades...
Follow me.

Back to the surface.
Can I assume that you keep them sedated?
I did at first, before I got to know them. Then there were other drugs to learn their hidden secrets and their greater truths.
And of course...the occasional bout of physical domination necessary in these captor/captive situations...
...but now I've come up with something more effective.
Bomb collars?
With what looks like a proximity sensor?
Yes.
A different kind of cage for a different kind of animal.
And all this is, what?
A final meal before the hunt?
Of course.
There is a way these things are done.
After all, where's the sport in hunting a starving animal?

How are you going to do it?
I won't lie...my first instinct was to be a loyal soldier. I was going to make them fight each other to the death while we-- *the six of us*-- looked on.
We would never do that.
Yes. I have to agree.
Especially once I learned that one of you was a physical dynamo and the other was just a weak man in a suit...
It didn't lend itself to the kind of satisfaction I craved.
So I dug a little deeper. Looked for a more profound motivating factor.
Truth serums and monogamy showed me the way. It woke the hunter in me.
Ah. You know who they really are.
I figured out who the Goblin was before anyone else. The tracks were easy for a hunter of men to follow.
He is Harry Osborn. If you don't know the name, I'm sure you know the company he owns.
Oscorp. His only family member is his wife, Gwen.

Don't even think about hurting her.
Her fate is entirely in your hands, Mr. Osborn.
And who's this?
This?
This is *Peter.*
THUNK
Peter Parker with his perfect wife, Mary Jane. And his perfect children, Richard and May.
Such a hard thing to hold on to: perfection. So I want to see if he can.
Sigh There is nothing more tedious than believing that facts about a person reveal who they truly are.
Spoken like a true *Mysterio...*
But I agree. That's the point of the hunt. To reveal the prey as they truly are.
Listen to me!
You abducted us, drugged us and tortured us-- we're never going to play your stupid game!

Oh, but you *will*. You will run. And I will hunt.
Because if you die... so does your family.
But if you can kill me...then you and your loved ones are safe.
And are we to assume that the great Kraven the Hunter will hunt two of the Kingpin's greatest enemies alone?
I will.
Then you can have my jungle...but only if you entertain me.
A wager perhaps?
And, of course, all this depends on if the hunted choose to play along...
I've changed my mind...
I will take that deal.
Wonderful. I cannot tell you how pleased this makes me.
Shall we eat? One final meal, as my comrade put it?
I don't want your food. Let's get on with it.
And you, Peter?
You've said nothing... don't you have anything you want to say?

Ah! I see you, hero.
I see what you are.
So why wait...
...I give you the hunt.
CLICK
FWWING
AAHHHHHHH!!

FWWUMMP
CRASSHHH
Great. Now I've got to find a way to get dooooOOOOOOOwn
Gotcha.
Oh man...
Where are we?
Well, as you noticed, we fell *down*. So... subterranean, I'd think. And--
BEEP

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
Our collars.
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
Oh god, I can't get it off...I--
CLICK
Huh?
Hahaha! Is good joke, no? And that sinking feeling in the pit of your stomach? Get used to it.
But do not worry about bombs. I would never rob myself of the pleasure of looking you in the eyes and deep into your soul before I claim my prize...personal and close enough to smell your blood.
But that fear of your end... looming just around the corner...that is real.
You have three hours to prepare yourselves. And then I am coming for you.
Oh. One last thing. You are in the Savage Land...and here, it will not just be me who is hunting you...
So please, comrades... do try to stay alive.
Let's go!

So... what's the plan?
When we were falling, I could see that we were pretty much going to land dead center of the jungle.
I think our best plan is to head in a straight line and find the edge...then figure out some way to the surface.
Wait. What about Kraven? How are we going to deal with him?
Hopefully we can evade him and get out of here without him noticing.
Harry, we have to get home. I don't... I can't worry about anything but that right now.
He knows about our families.
Which is why we need to try to end this here.
I don't have my suit. So I'm the most vulnerable here... but, Peter--
Harry, wait...
Something's...
Look out!

UHHFFF!
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
Well, I suddenly feel better about us making it out of the jungle. Are you okay?
I'm fine, but--
Harry!

Oh god.
DO.
NOT.
MOVE.

11:58 pm.
Back in the city.
Gotta say, kiddo...that was pretty impressive back there.
Says you. Now that it's over, I'm kind of shaking.
That's a completely natural reaction to the adrenaline your body was producing, Richard. Take a deep breath.
Mom and Dad would be so furious if they found out. I could have gotten hurt.
It was a petty criminal, Richard. You were never in any real danger. And if you had frozen up or stumbled...I would have stepped in.
Okay, but Mom and Dad would still be mad.
...
Probably. But we'll deal with that if it becomes a problem.
DAILY BUGLE
MENACE
Sigh
It was pretty cool.
I was pretty cool.
ZZNN
IFF
WHHOOOAAA!

I have some bad news for you, Spider-Man!
Super villain?
Appears so.
Oh man. Not good.
I believe you knew my father, the *Black Cat*-- well...
...I'm the *new one.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **STEVE DITKO**

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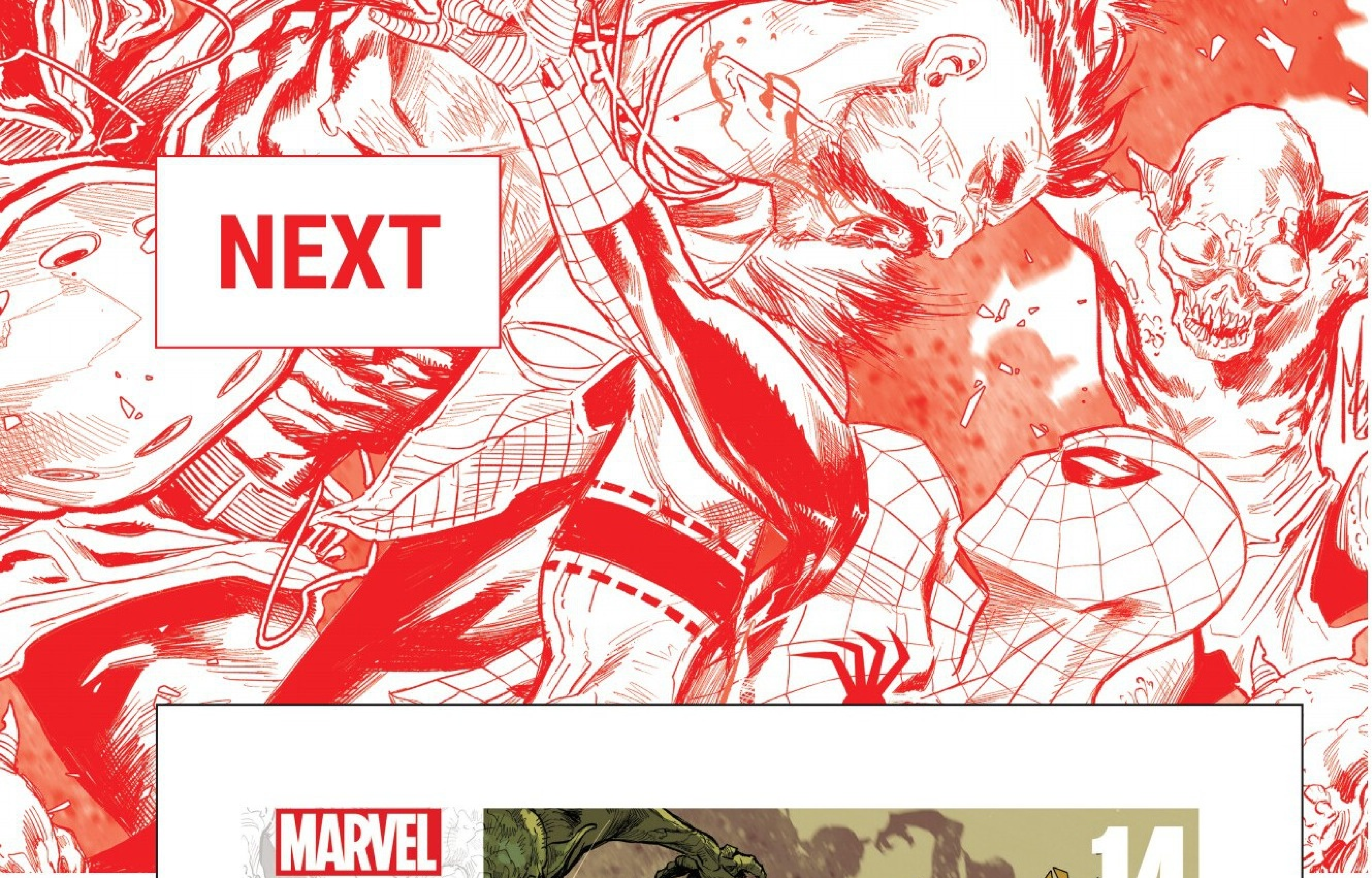

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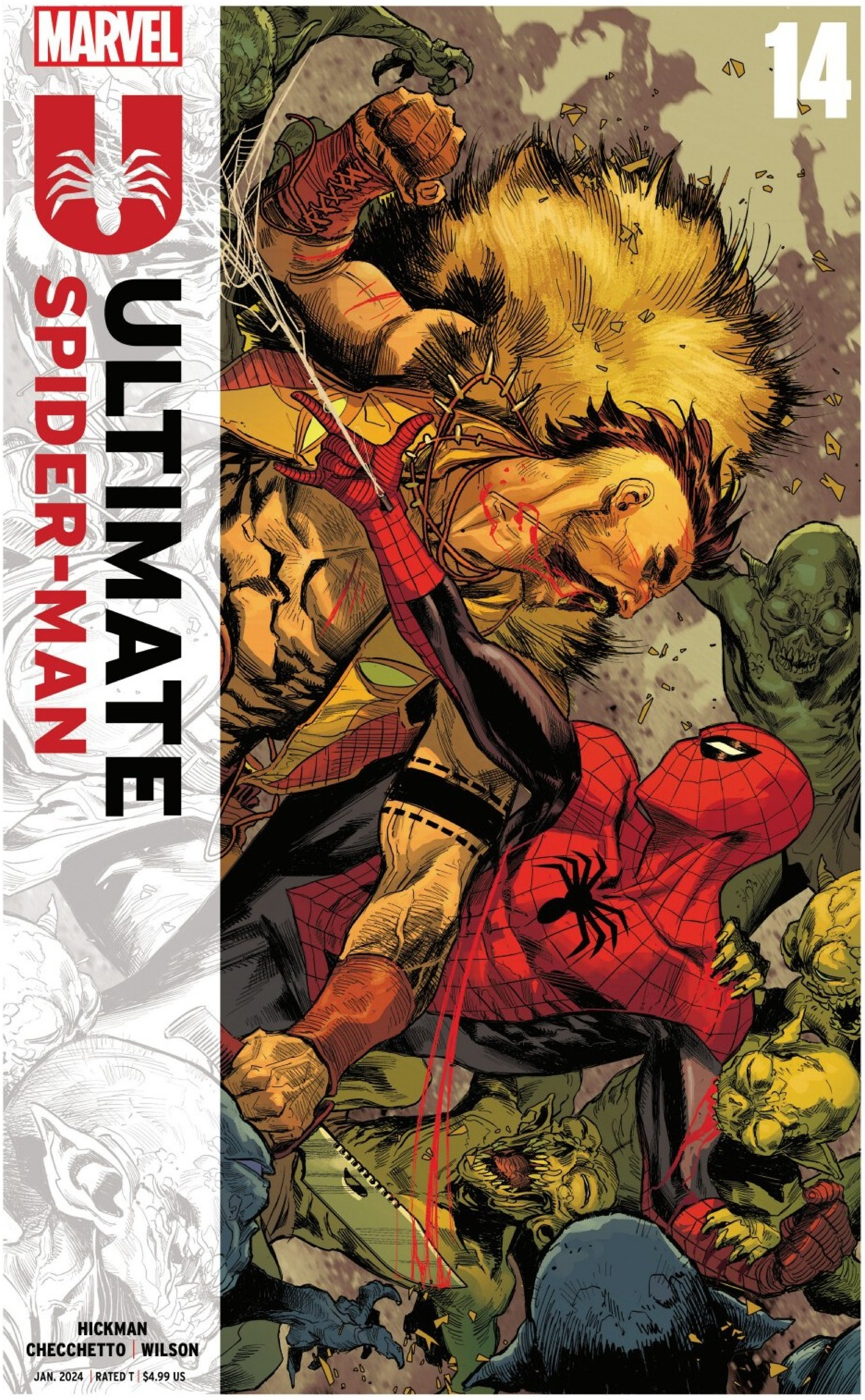

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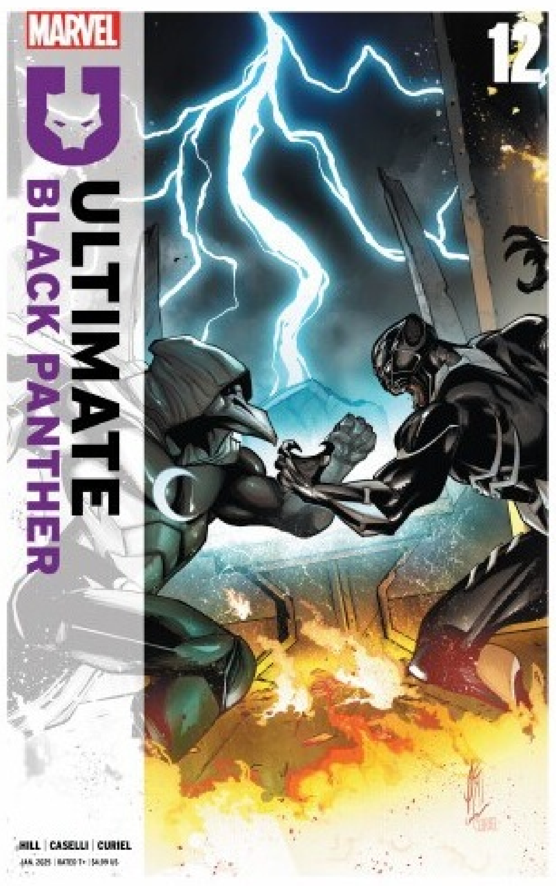

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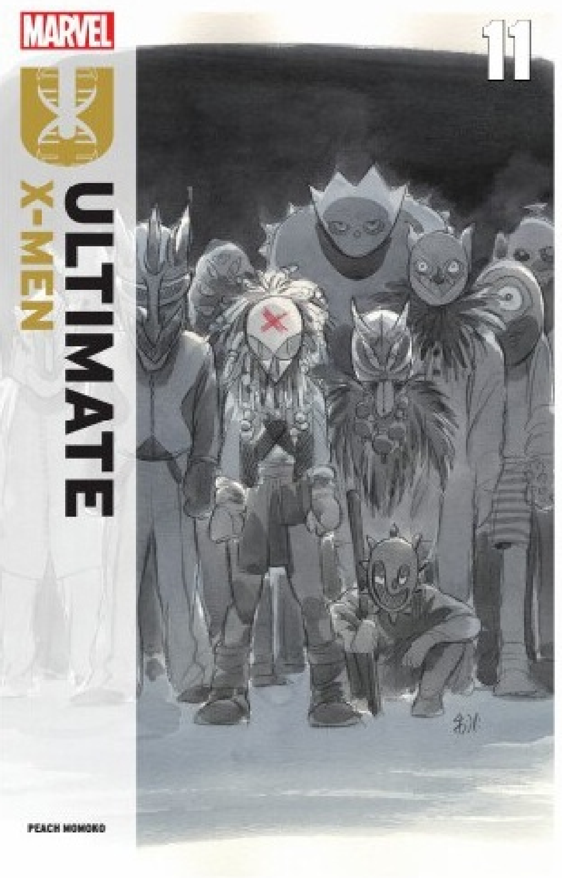
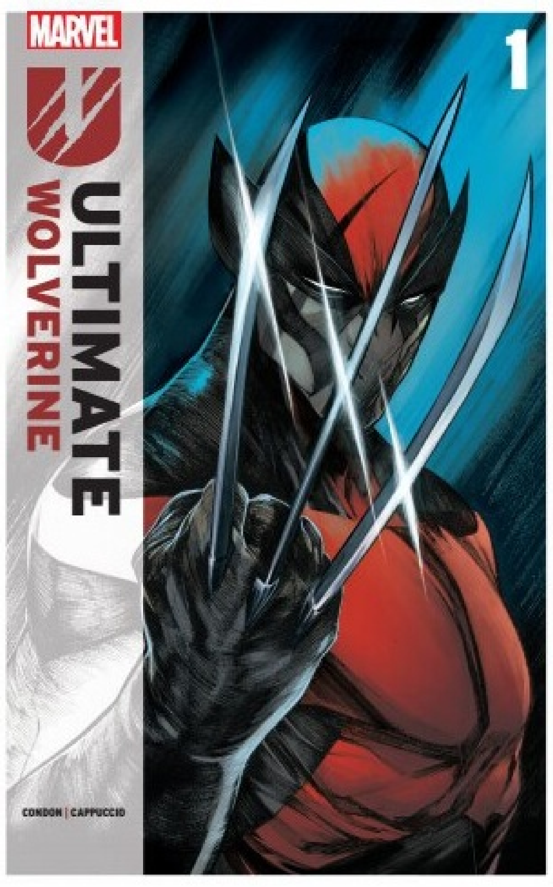


ULTIMATE X-MEN #11

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

ULTIMATES #8

BY **DENIZ CAMP** & **JUAN FRIGERI**



ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #1

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO